

Moonlight

David Phelps

Holding you in the moonlight, I barely breathe,
but I dare not release you, it might just be a dream.
Moonlight, moonlight...
Feel the warmth of your essence linger on me,
intertwined, I remember love how it used to be.
Moonlight, moonlight.
The twilight fades and dawn invades,
I beg of you, please, please won't you stay.
Moonlight, moonlight, moonlight.